

Army Of Me, Still Believe In You

You're fragile like an eggshell
That I've been kicking in
I'll piece you back together
If you will let me in
So sorry for what I've done
But believe me I've made amends
Is there a corner in your heart
Where I can make a bed?
I still believe in you
I still believe in you

If you gave me one drop from your golden cup
I would drink it to contentment
Cause I don't need that much
Sometimes you must survive
On just the air you breathe
Sometimes there is no truth
But still you do believe
This is my profession
Of faith in you, my dear
I still believe in you I still believe in you
Darling you gave up